





The parsite lyfe to put in remembraunce
Of a Virgyn moost gracious and entere
Which in all Vertu had souereyn suffysaunce
Callyd Petronylla petrys doughter dere
Benygne of porte humble of face and chere
All other maydyns excelled in fairenesse
And as hir legende pleyntly doth vs lere
Though she were sayre more commended for mekenes
And more ouer as hir self sayth
By petrys doctryne and a. d. mation
In crystis lawe and stable in that seyth
She was so groundyd for short conclusion
Called the clere myrroure of all perfection
For good exaumples by goodys prouidence
Drewyd in sekeneffe hir lyf maketh mencion
In all hir sekeneffe had parfytte patience

Though she had of brekynge greate feruence
It were colde and hote vexacion importable
There was no grutchinge but Vertuous Innocence
Gave thanke to god of hert and thought most stable
From hir entent nat founde variable
So was she groundyd on parfytte charite
Professyd to god to persevere immutable
In hir anough made vnto chastyte

Her perfection breuely to discryue
She was acceptyd so in the lordys sight
To be noumbryd one of the maydyns fyue
Afore Ihesu that bare their laumpys light

which may nat clipse no darknesse of the night
Eut euer Ilych abydinge in Vertue

This Petronilla might clepne of very right
To hir spouse our blessed lorde Iesu

And as hir lyfe recordeth by scripture

Of this Virgyn by myracles full notable

It spelt onys of sodeyne auenture

Petr sittinge sadly at the table

With his disciples such as were moost able

In all Vertue Titus dyd abraide

And of compassion with lagage resonable

To saynt Petr eyn thus he sayde

With humble support of youre audience

Peysed youre power and youre holynesse

What may this mene concludynge my sentence

That ye make hole all theyn that haue selenesse

And Petronilla quabeth in hir accesse

your owne doughter in full pitous wise

And ye alas hir langoure to repress

Lyst nat onys byd hir arise

Saynt petr thanne of faderly pyte

Bad hir arise and serue theyn at the table

And she all hole of hir infirmyte

He gaue hir charge to be scrupfable

She lyke a Virgyn of port moost agreable

What euer he bad she alwey diligent

Of humble wyll by tokenes moost notable

Lonly to accomplissh his comunaundement

And she fulfilled his byddynge in certeyn
without grutchinge of Virgynall mekenesse
Petyr had hir goo into hir bed ageyn
Lyke as tofore biennynge in hir sekenesse
for cristes sake she dempt it for rightwysnesse
And of humylite groundyd in all vertue
Hir maladye was to hir a gladnesse
All that she felt for love of crist Ihesu

On whom alone she dyd hir hert grounde
without chaunge or foreyn doublenesse
In hir prayers she was so stable founde
folke that were seke their langoure to repressse
And as hir life can truly bere wytnesse
Hir inwarde herte so biemt in charyte
Though god and nature gaue hir great fayrenesse
yt more commendyd was hir humylite

A pure Virgyn persuered all hir lyfe
Both for condicions and great samelynesse
The Erle, flacius desired hir to his wyf
Lam and requeryd hir did his besynnesse
for hir port and womanly noblesse
Hir demenynge and gracious visage
Albe that he excellyd in richesse
He besp was to haue hir in mariage

To yee answere she was nat recheles
But alwey one of thought and corage
Toke him asyde oute of all the piers
Benygnesly and demure of langage

Gave answer for hir advantage
That he shulde the day of hir weddynge
Bring matronys wyues maydyns yonge of age
Hir to conuey vnto his dwellinge

He gan reioyse flaccus anone right
In his inward herly aduertence
Lyke hir request this Erle this proude knight
Made him redy to come to hir presence
She all this while lay in abstynence
In prayer wakyng this Virgyn vertuous
With fellicula moost pryncy in sentence
Of hir secretes brought forth in one houre

Of petronylla thus it is concluded
Who so list hir lyfe playnly to rede
Of his purpos flaccus was deluded
And by a priest callyd holy nychemede
Brought to hir couch and spenge there bedrede
As god list for hir graciously to wurch
With hospyll shryft yelodyd by hir goost in dede
A parfite mayde pryncy of all holy church

fellicula gan afore pryncyde
Maugre flaccus to lyue in maydynhede
His loue his hate both she set asyde
Lpyed vii dayes mettes in dede
Slayne by this tyraunt which made hir sides blede
Lyke rede roses ran down hir chastyt blode
And after that he slough nychemede
Last by despite at Tybre in the flode

Their martyrdom they dyd thus fulfyll
With rosys rubysfied cōplete their passyon
With white lyllys was hōly petronylle
Magnesied for chaste affection

Saynt petrys daughter hir lif maketh mencion
Exsample of patience in sekeneſſe whan ſhe lay
With purple wede to the heuēly mancyon
Hir ſoule went vp the laſt day of may

Which is a ſeſon playnly of the pere
That all ſoulſ make melodye
And nightyngals with amorous notes clere
Salueth Eſpus in hir armonye
The ſharpe thorne towarde the partye
Of hir herte kepeth waſyr hir corage
That nouthur colowre nor howle by enuye
May for no ſlouth fynde in hir auantage

Make of this mater an applacacion
To ſay parnell of herte glad and ſight
That euer was wakir of hōle entencion
To ſerue Iheſu nat ſluggy day nor night
Callyd the nightyngale with heuēly ſethers bryght
Gave thanke to god in angour and ſekeneſſe
Venqueſſhid iii enemies throug grace of goddis myght
And made hir ende in brygnall clenneſſe

Petronilla Virgyn of great Vertue **C**oracio:
Glad all in floures of ſpiuall freſhneſſe
Petrys daughter for loue of criſt Iheſu
Ladeſt thy lyf in prayer and clenneſſe
Of herte ay founde moost meke in thy ſekeneſſe

To do seruise with humble diligence
Vnto thy fader thy story be reth witnesse.
Lallyd for thy merites my troue of patience

God and nature gaue the greate fayrenesse
To excellle all other of port and of beuty
Trauayld with feuerys and many stronge accesse
Gaue thanke to god thy legende who list se
Vertu was preuyd in thy infirmyte
Wherfore we pray with humble reuerence
Do mytigation to all that seke the
And with their accesse Vertuous patience

Be mene to Jesu for vs in all myscheef
That he of mercy oure sekenesse list aslake
And of thy merites more to make a preef
Socoure thy seruauyntys where they slepe or wake
O blessyd Pernell nowe for thy faders sake
Agepne all accessys and stroke of pestilence
All that deuoutly their praier to the make
Sende theym good helth with Vertuous patience

And who that cometh vnto his presence
On pylgrimage with deuotion
Late him trust pleyntly in sentenace
Shall fynde grace of his petition.

Impryntyd By Rycharde Pynson.



